

OLEY SPEAKS



TWO SONGS

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

MORNING. Words by FRANK L. STANTON .60
High in C min. Low in Bb min.

TO YOU. Words by MARIE BEATRICE GANNON .40
High in G Low in F

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MORNING

N^{EVER} star was in the sky,
Winter winds went wailing by,
Not a violet was in bloom,
Not a rainbow rimm'd the gloom.
But the light's on cot and clod,
Earth is happy, and, thank God,
It's morning!

Morning on the holy hills,
Meadows that enfold the rills,
Morning in the heavens of blue,
Morning in the eyes of you:
In the dear and dreaming eyes
Where the kind God made my skies,
It's morning!

FRANK L. STANTON

Morning

Words* by
Frank L. Stanton

Oley Speaks

Slowly

Voice

Piano

mf

mf

rit.

a tempo

Nev - er star was

in the sky, Win - ter winds went wail - ing by, Not a vio - let was in bloom,

dim.

rit.

Not a rain - bow rimmd the gloom.

l.h.

l.h.

pp

rit. e dim.

*From the "Atlanta Constitution;" used by permission

Animato *brightly*

But the light's on cot and

f

3

clod, ——— Earth is hap - py, and, thank —

cresc. poco

God, ——— It's morn - - - ing, it's

a poco *f ritard. -*

morn - - - ing, it's morn - - - ing!

ff *fff molto rit.*

3

f a tempo

Morn - - ing on the ho - - - ly hills,

f a tempo

Mead - - ows that en - - fold the rills,

Morn - - ing in the heav'n's of blue,

ritard.

Morn - - ing in the eyes of you:

ritard.

a tempo

In the dear and dream - - ing eyes

a tempo

Where the kind God made my skies, It's

poco a poco rit. e f cresc.

morn - - ing, it's morn - - ing, it's

poco a poco rit. e f cresc.

ff rit.

morn - - - ing!

ff rit.

